

Her eyes sparkled with liquid brilliancy, like the splendor of wine. They flashed with a thousand changing expressions, for her spirit was responsive to all the influences of the varying hour.

"Listen to me," she said, "while I sing you a song. I wrote it myself. The music is an old Scottish melody that I picked up."

She sang:—

"Love tosses on a darkning sea,
Where wild winds breathe their melody.
The rolling billows give no rest;
Love finds the same within its breast;
And so it yearns for some sweet shore,
Where life shall blossom for evermore.

"Love like a pilgrim roams afar,
And watches every changing star,
And gathers every radiant flower,
And sees it fade with summer's hour;
And so it yearns for that deep home
Where nothing fades and naught doth roam."

"You see it doesn't amount to much, but I wrote it myself; and it's nobody's business how poorly I write. I enjoy the privilege all to myself. Do you think you can remember them?"

"Yes," said Charlie, "as long as I live."

"I'll warrant you'll forget them. Come, sing them with me, and perhaps you won't forget them until day after tomorrow. If you keep them so long, I shall feel quite honored."

Charlie sang the song with her and others also; and the golden moments flew, and dangerous moments they were to Charlie's peace of mind.

After a while she jumped up.

"I said little Pete could paint. Look here." And she showed some brilliant landscapes full of color, and flowers deftly painted on plates and frames and screens. Evidently, she could handle the brush with fine skill.

It was all a wonder to Charlie. He drifted along the dazzling stream of love, though he felt every moment as if he should go tumbling over some cataract. It was utterly foolish to think for a moment that such a brilliant and fortunate woman would ever consent to be the wife of one who could offer her scarcely anything in the way of wealth or position or talent. Charlie had very little faith in his own ability. He looked upon himself as a very ordinary man, and made no pretensions to excellence of any sort; and he hadn't the slightest idea that he could present anything to Blanche that would win her to his side.

"It seems to me you are looking rather melancholy," said Blanche, as the hands of the old-fashioned clock in the corner began to creep toward twelve.

"I am melancholy," said Charlie. "It's almost time to go."

"No matter about that. You can call again."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Summer's Campaign.

The Liberal University closed last Friday with thirty nine students in regular attendance. This ends the first school year of the first Liberal University. The students have labored to make it a success and to them great credit is due. It now remains the duty of us all to bend every effort to build the new building, so that we may be all ready next fall to go ahead with our work not hampered in any way.

It is the intention of the Oregon State Secular Union to keep from three to five lecturers in the field in the coast states for the next four months soliciting funds and students for the University and building up the cause in every way. Our lecturers will be licensed by the state organization which license will be a guarantee that the person holding it is intellectually and morally capable of expounding the principles of Secularism and right living.

Right here it may be well to add a few words in regard to our ethical basis which defines the requirements for lecturers and teachers. There seems to be some misunderstanding among some of our members and many of the outsiders. No one can get a lecturer's license now who is not of good moral character and exemplary habits. This insures our societies against being disgraced by the actions of the lecturers, and it also gives the lecturers a recommendation as to true worth. People who advocate a future life are not licensed by the O. S. S. U. On account of the trouble we have had with lecturers of that belief it was deemed necessary to make this restriction and avert all further trouble. This of course excludes Spiritualists and it is well that it should for Secularists and Spiritualists can only work together by working in separate organizations. There is no occasion for hard feelings, for it is best for both parties and sensible ones on both sides realize it.

Our lecturers are ready to start on the road at any time now as soon as dates are made. There is no time to be lost, so, kind reader, no matter in what part Oregon, Washington, California or Idaho you live, write and tell us what the chances are for a lecture at your place and neighboring communities. Our lecturers make no regular charges for their services, but we expect people to furnish a hall and entertainment for the speaker and then do the best they can in a financial way. All the lecturers are donating their work and all the money that is taken in goes to the State Union after paying the lecturers' actual expenses.

No matter where you live, try and arrange for one or more lectures. No one will be sent to fill the engagement who is not intellectually and morally capable of advancing the cause of Secularism.

PEARL W. GEER.

Pres. O. S. S. U.

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Incorporated 1893.

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